Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

Boys wear W. L. Bourplas Shoes.

Price, \$2.00 and \$1.75.

Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free.

W. L. BOUIGIAS, PROCKION, Many.

RICHMOND: 623 E. BROAD STREET.

"How? Easily mended, isn't it?", 'I think I shall not play it soon again." Cralley swung his long legs off the sofand abruptly sat upright. "What's this?"

rose and went to the dusty window that looked to the west, where, at the end of the long street, the sun was setting

behind the ruin of charred timbers on the bank of the shining river.

"It seems that I played once too often,"

Crailey was thoroughly astonished. He

MAYOR'S DISCLAIMER

He Never Asked the Bell Company to

Mayor Taylor early on Tuesday for-warded to Mr. John B. Minor, chairman

of the Investigation Committee, disclaim-

An Accomplished Musician.

Mr. J. C. Eaton, the well known composer of Bichmond, is in the city and delights a large number of music lovers each day with his playing at the Hodmett-Chism Thompson Company's store, Mr. Eaton is very accommodating and as a consequence has a large crowd around him all day.—Danville Register,

Citizens to Meet. A regular meeting of the Citizens' Association of Barton Heights and Brookland Park will be held at the schoolhouse at 8:20 o'clock this evening. All who desire to units with the association are invited to attend.

Give His Son a Position.

e asked gravely.

Tom pushed his papers away

Miller & Rhoads.

Lace and Chiffon Parasols \$1.98 to \$10.00

THEY WERE \$3.50 TO \$25.00.

Reductions in Parasols are supposed to come at the last of the season-this one comes nearer the beginning than the close of sum mer-but weather conditions have been against us and prices have

Most of these pretty Sun Shades originally sold for ten dollars and under, but we carried quite a number of higher priced ones and the most exquisits creations of Chiffon and Lace that you ever saw.

You can imagine what a cut in price there's been when \$20.00 and \$25.00 Parasols are now \$10.00.

\$15.00	ones	now
\$10.00	ones	now
\$ 6.00	ones	now
\$ 4.00	ones	now

Mohair Walking Skirts at Vacations Spent In Traveling Reduced Prices.

Navy and Black-well made, fit perfectly and worth just as much now as they were when we bought them-but the season is advancing, and it's our policy to clear the counters for fall goods as rapidly as possible.

\$3.98 Skirts	now \$2.98
\$5.00 Skirts	now\$3.98
\$6.98 Skirts	now\$5.00
	now\$5.98
\$8.48 Skirts	now\$6.48
Committee (Street	

From Place to Place.

Need extra stout Trunks, and Suit Cases to stand the strain.

Roller-Tray Trunks at \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$5.50 will suit you if a good knock-about trunk at a low price is what you want. Bottom is iron and the canvas covering bound with steel. A good seven-dollar value in a Skirt Tray Trunk for \$6.00.

Lined with linen and the heavy canvass covering is bound with strap hinges. Iron bottom.

Suit Cases for \$3.75, of genuine leather, lined with linen, good locks and splendid values at this price. Heavy Cowhide Suit Cases, \$5.00, Best steel frames, lined with linen, with a shirt fold.

Miller & Rhoads

THE TWO VANREVELS

By BOOTH TARKINGTON. Copyright by McClure, Philips & Co.

mentably.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)
The elderly lady shook her head solemniy as she emerged from the enormous folds of a yellow silk cloak. "Ah, Princess," she said, touching the girl's shoulder with her jeweled hand, "I told you I was a very foolish woman, and I am, but not so foolish a sto offer advice the state of the state

often. Yet, believe me, it won't do. I think that is one of the greatest young men I ever knew, and it's a pity-but it won't do." Miss Betty kept her face away from

Miss Betty kept her face away from her guardian for a moment. No inconsiderable amount of information had drifted to her, from here and there, regarding the career of Crailey Gray, and she thought how intensely she would have hated any person in the world except Mrs. Tanberry for presuming to think she needed to be warned against the charms of this serenading lady-killer, who was the property of another girl.

girl. "You must keep him away, I think," ventured Mrs. Tanberry, gently.
At that Betty turned to her and said,

sharply:
"I will, After this please let us never

speak of him again."

A slow nod of the other's turbaned head

A slow nod of the other's turbaned head indicated the gravest acquiescence. She saw that her companion's cheeks were still crimson. "I understand," said she.

A buzz of whispering, like a July beetle, followed Miss Carewe and her partner about the room during the next dance. How had Tom managed it? Had her father never told her? Who had dared to introduce them? Fanchon was the only one who knew, and as she whirled by with Will Cummings, she raised her absent glance long enough to give Tom an affectionate and warning shake of the head.

did. Alas! She smiled upon him instantly and looked deep into his eyes. It was the

third time.

She was not afraid of this man-flirt; he was to be settled with once and forever. She intended to average both Franchon and herself; yet it is a hazardous game, this piercing of eye with eye, because the point which seeks to penerate may soften and melt, leaving one rate may soften and melt, leaving one defenseless. For perhaps ten seconds that straight look lasted, while it seemed to her that she read clear into the soul of him, and to behold it, through some befoling magic, as strong, tender, wise and true as his outward appearance would have made an innocent stranger believe him; for he looked all these things; she similted that much; and he had an air of distinction and resource beyond any she sdmitted that much; and he had an air of distinction and resource beyond any she had ever knewn; even in the wild scramble for her kitten he had not lost it. So, for ten seconds, which may be a long time, she saw a man such as she had freamed, and she did not believe her light, because she had no desire to be as credulous as the others, to be as easily cheated as that poor Fanchon!

The luckless Tom found his own feet

The luckless Tom found his own feet beautiful on the mountains, and, treading the heights with airy steps, appeared to himself wonderful and glorified-he was the heights with airy steps, appeared to himself wonderful and glorified—he was waltzing with Miss Betty! He breathed the entrancing words to himself, over and over; it was true, he was waltzing with Miss Betty Carewe! Her glove lay werm and light within his own; his fingers clasped that ineffable lilac and white brocade walst. Sometimes her hair came within an inch of his cheek, and then he rose outright from the hillstops and floated in a golden mist. The glamor of which the Incroyable had planned to tell her some day, surrounded Tom, and it seemed to him that the whole world was tovered with a beautiful light like a carpet, which was but the radiance of this adorable girl, whom his glores and coatsleave were permitted to touch. When the music stopped they followed in the train of other couples seeking the coolness of out-of-doors for the interval, and Tom, in his soul, laughed at all other men with lilimitable condescension.

mean you wish to persuade me that you had forgotten it was there?"
"I did not see it," he protested, la-

"I wasn't thinking of it."
"Indeed! You were "lost in thoughts of "' he said, before he could

check himself.
"Yes!" Her tone was as quietly contemptuous as she could make it. "How
very frank of you! May I ask: Are
you convinced that speeches of that sort
are always to a lady's liking?"
"No." he answered humbly, and hung
his head. Then she threw the question
at him abrustly.

at him abruptly:
"Was it you who came to sing in our

garden?'

There was a long pause before a profound sigh came tremulously from the darkness, like a sad and tender con-fession. "Yes."

"I thought so!" she exclaimed. "Mrs.

"I thought so!" she exclaimed. "Mrs. Tanberry thought it was some one else, but I knew that it was you."
"Yes, you are right." he said, quietly. "It was I. It was my only way to tell you what you know now."
"Of course!" She set it all aside with those two words and the slightest gesture of her hand. "It was a song made for another girl, I believe?" she asked lightly, and with an icy smile, inquired farther: "For the one—the one before the last, I understand?"

He lifted his head, surprised. "What

farther: "For the one—the one before the last, I understand?"

He lifted his head, surprised, "What has that to do with it? The music was made for you—but then, I think all music was made for you."

"Leave the music out of it, if you please," she said, impatiently, "Your talents make you modest. No doubt you consider it unmaidenly in me to have referred to the serenade before you spoke of it; but I am not one to cast down my eyes and let it pass. No, nor one too sweet to face the truth, either!" she cried with sudden passion. "To sing that song in the way you did, meant—oh, you thought I would fill with you! What right had you to come with such a song to me?"

Tom intended only to disclaim the presumption, so far from his thoughts, that his song had moved her, for he could see that her attack was prompted by her inexplicable impression that he

could see that her attack was prompted by her inexplicable impression that he had assumed the attitude of a conqueror, but his explanation began unfortunately. "Forgive me. I think you have com-pletely misunderstood; you thought it meant something I did not intend, at all, and—" | What!" she said, and her ever blazed.

meant something I did not intend, at all, and—"

"What!" she said, and her eyes blazed, for now she beheld him as the arrant sneak of the world. He, the lady-killer, with his hypocritical air of strength and melancholy sweetness, the leader of drunken revels, and, by reputation, the town Lothario and Light-o'-Love, under promise of marriage to Fanchon Bareaud, had tried to make love to another girl, and now his cowardice in trying to disclaim what he had done lent him the insolence to say to this other: "My child, you are betrayed by your youth and conceit; you exaggerate my meaning. I had no intention to distinguish you by coquetting with you!" This was her interpretation of him; and her indignation was not lessened by the inevitable conclusion that he, who had been through so many scenes with women, secretly found her simplicity diverting. Miss Betty had a little of her father in her; while it was part of her youth too, that, of all things, she could least endure the shadow of a smile at her own expense.

"Oh, oh!" she cried, her voice shaking with anger, "I suppose your had heart is half choked with your laughter at me." She turned from him swiftly and left him.

Almost running, she entered the house, and hurried to a seat by Mrs. Tanberry.

scened to him that the whole world was received with a beautiful light like a carpet, which was but the radiance of this storaged, which was but the radiance of this storaged with a beautiful light like a carpet, which was but the radiance of this storaged with a beautiful light like a green was the property of the interval, and Tom in his soul, laughed at all other men with lillimitable condescension.

"Stop here," she said, as they reached the open gate. He was walking out of it, his head in the air, and Miss—try on his arm. Apparently, he would have walked straight across the State. It was the happiest moment he had ever known. He wanted to say something wonderful to her; his speech should be like the music and glory and fire that was in him; therefore he was shocked to hear himself remarking, with an inanity of ulterance that sickened him;

"Oh, here's the gate, isn't it?"

**Work of the interval and of the series of the semi-circle, firmly elbowing his neighbor, begged the dance of Miss Betty; but Tom was himself again, and laid a long, strong hand on the structure of the semi-circle, firmly elbowing his neighbor, begged the dance of Miss Betty; but Tom was himself again, and laid a long, strong hand on the structure of the semi-circle, firmly elbowing his neighbor, begged the dance of Miss Betty; but Tom was himself again, and laid a long, strong hand on the structure of the semi-circle, firmly elbowing his neighbor, begged the dance of Miss Betty; but Tom was himself again, and laid a long, strong hand on the structure of the semi-circle firmly elbowing his neighbor, begged the dance of Miss Betty; but Tom was himself again, and laid a long, strong hand on the structure of the semi-circle firmly elbowing his neighbor, begged the dance of Miss Betty; but Tom was himself again, and laid a long, strong hand on the structure of the semi-circle firmly elbowing his neighbor, begged the dance of Miss Betty; but Tom was himself again, and laid a long, strong hand left him.

Madrillon's shoulder, pressed him gently aside and said: "Porgive me; Miss Carewe has honored me by the promise of this quadrille."

He bowed, offering his arm, and none of them was too vain to envy that bow

or them was too van to envy that book and gesture.

For a moment he remained waiting. Miss Carewe rose slowly and, directly facing him, and in composed and even voice: "You force me to beg you never to address me again."

She placed her hand on the General's arm, turning her back squarely upon Toth.

arm, turning her back squarely upon Tosh.

In addition to those who heard, many persons in that part of the room saw the affront and paused in arrested attitude; others, observing these, turned inquiringly, so that sudden silence fell, broken only by the voice of Miss Betty as she moved away, talking cheerily to the General. Tom was left standing alone in the broken semi-circle.

All the eyes swept from her to him and back; then everyone began to talk hastily about nothing. The young man's humiliation was public.

He went to the door under cover of the movement of the various couples to find places in the quadrille, yet every sidelong glance in the room still rested upon him, and he knew it. He remained in the hall alone through that dance, and at its conclusion walked slowly through the rooms, spealing to people here and there, as though nothing had happened.

in the hall alone through that dance, and at its conclusion walked slowly through the rooms, spealing to people here and there, as though nothing had happened, and there, as though nothing had happened there, as though nothing had happened, went to the dressing-room, found his hat and cloak and left the house. For a while he stood on the opposite side of the street, watching the lighted windows, and twice he caught sight of the lilac and white brocade, the dark hair and the wreath of, marguerites. Then, with a hot pain in his breast and the step of a grenadler, he marched down the street.

In the carriage Mrs. Tamberry took Betty's hand in hers. "I'll do as you wish, child," she said "and never speak to you of him again as long as I live, except this once. I think it was host for his own sake, as well as yours, but—""He needed a lesson," interrupted Miss. Retty, wearily. She had danced long and hard, and she was very tired.

Mrs. Tamberry's staccate laugh came out irrepressibly. "All the vagahonds deprincess!" she cried, "and I think they are getting it."
"No, no, I don't mean—"
"Wo've turned their heads, my dear, between us, you and I; and we'll have to turn 'em again, or they'll break their heads looking over their shoulders at us, the owis!" She pressed the girl's hand affectionately. "But you'll let me say something just once, and foreive me because we're the same foolish age, you know, It's only this: The next young man you suppress, take him off in a corner. Lead him away from the crowd, where he won't have to stand and let them look at him afterwards. That's all, my dear, and you mustn't mind."
"Tim not sorry!" said Miss Betty hotly. "Tim not sorry!"

my dear, and you mustar that the control of the con affront had put about him a strange loneliness; the one figure with the stilled crowd staring; it had made a picture from which her mind's eye had been unfrom which her mind's eye had been unable to escape, danced she never so hard and late. Unconsciously, Robert Carewe's daughter had avenged the other lonely figure which had stood in lonely humiliation before the starring eyes.

"I'm not sorry!" Ah, did they think it was in her to hurt any living thing in the world? The book dropped from her lap. "I'm not sorry!"—and fears upon the small, lace gauntlets!

She saw them, and with an incherent exclamation, half self-pitying, half impatient, ran out to the stars above her garden.

nour, and just before she returned to the house she did a singular thing, Standing where all was clear to the sky, where she had stood after her talk

sky, where she had stood after her talk with the Incroyable, when he had bld her look to the stars, she raised her arms to them again, her face, pale with a great tenderness, uplifted. "You, you, you!" she whispered. "I love

no man, nor outline of a man, to no phantom, nor dream-lover, that, she spoke; neither to him she had affronted, nor to him who had bidden her look to the stars. Nor was it to the stars them-

striding up and down the room. "Right —a thousand times—in everything she did. That I should even approach her, with an unspeakable insolence! I had forgotten, and so, possibly, had she, but I had 'not been properly introduced to her."

"No, you hadn't, that's true," observed Crailey, reflectively. "You don't seem to have much to reproach her with, Tom."

"Reproach her!" cried the other, "That I should dream she would speak to me or have anything to do with me was to cast a doubt upon her loyalty as a daughter. She was right, I say! And she did the only thing she could do—rebuked me before them all. No one ever merited what he got more roundly than I descred that. Who was I, in her eyes, that I should besiege her with my importunities—who but her father's worst enemy?"

Deep anxlety knitted Crailey's brow. "I understood she knew of the quarrel," he said thoughtfully. "I say that the other. She returned slowly and thoughtfully

CHAPTER XI.

A VOICE IN THE GARDEN. Crailey came home the next day with a new poem, but no fish. He lounged up the stairs late in the afternoon, humthat I should be a father's worst the stairs late in the afternoon, huming cheerfully to himself, and, dropping his rod in a corner of Tom's office, laid the poem on the desk before his partner, produced a large, newly replendished flask, opened it, stretched himself comfortably upon a capacious horsehalf sofa, drank a deep draught, chuckled softly, and requested Mr. Vanrevel to set the rhymes to music immediately.

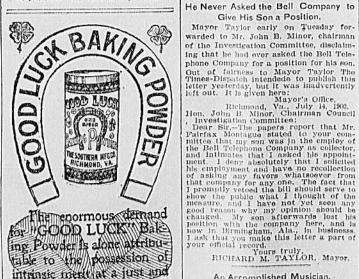
"Try it on your instrument," he said, "It's a simple verse about nothing but stars, and you can work it out in twenty minutes with the guitar."

"It is broken," said Tom, not looking up to from his work.

"Try it on your instrument," he said, "It's a simple verse about nothing but stars, and you can work it out in twenty minutes with the guitar."

"It is broken," said Tom, not looking up to recommend the father's worst perturbles—who but her fa

"It fell from the table in my room."



The enormous demand ing Powder is alone attribu-table to the possession of intensic ment at a just and equitable price. Its Purity, High Leavening Power and General Excellence is unsur-Southern Manufacturing Co.,

RICHMOND,-VA.

SHOCKOE TO HOLD MEETING TO-NIGHT

Many Important Matters to Come Up for Discussion.

An Important meeting of Shockoe Council, Royal Arcanum, will be held to-night at the Masonic Temple. A most interesting thing will be the final action taken in regard to altering the by-laws so as to change the meeting night. The council will also revive the subject of moving up into the Knights-Templars' room, which is the largest and most handsomely fitted up in the South.

'The council needs a larger meeting half, having nearly 700 members, and is rapidly growing. Many candidates will be intended to-night, and the plans for the council's work during the remainder of the year will be perfected.

It is expected this will be the most largely attended meeting the council has ever held.

L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOES MORE SATIS-FACTORY THAN OTHER MAKES. ABOVE WATER'S REACH Colonel Cutshaw's Feasible Plan for

What A. E. C. Burbank, Notary Public and Sten-ographer of the Hoffman House, New York, says: "I have worn your \$3.50 shoes for years, and consider them the best in the world. I tried othermakes, but came back to Douglas." Elevation of Lester Street. This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's S3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

That Douglas uses Corona Colt proves there is value in Douglas S3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is the highest grade patent loather made.

BY Name and price on bottom. Take no substitute. Sa Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

Hove wears W. L. Douglas Shoes.

Elevation of Lester Street.

The Council Committee on Streets met in Room 5, City Hall, yeaterday afternoon with nearly every member present. The essaion, the season with nearly every member present and the season of the committee of the street about an hour and the transaction of outline usiness. Colonel Cutshaw brought to the attention of the committee the proposed elevation of the core flow of the river so that every time a freshet comes Fulton will not be cut off from the remainder of the city.

Colonel Cutshaw stated that the city's new dredge would certainly be here by September. This was a suction machine and would take the mud out of the river and put it on shore. From this point it could be put in the street with the minimum cost, not ten centra cubic yard.

Colonel Cutshaw does not underestimate the magnitude of the task, for the street will have to be elevated not less than twenty feet to be free from high water when the river is at its worst.

Chairman Peters presided and Captain, Taylor Stratton, clerk, was at his post.

The pay-roil was approved and other

post.
The pay-roll was approved and other routine matters disposed of.

he said.

Crailey was thoroughly astonished. He took a long affectionate pull at the flask and offered it to his partner.

"No," said Tom, turning to him with a troubled face, "and if I were you, I wouldn't cither. These fishing trips of yours—"

"Fishing!" Crailey laughed, "Trips of a poetaster! It's then I write best, and write I will! There's a peem, and a damned good one, too, old preacher, in every gill of whiskey, and I'm the lad that can extract it. Lord, what's better than to be out in the open, all by yourself in the woods, or on the river? Think of the long nights alone with the glory of heaven and a good demijohn! Why, a man's thoughts are like actors performing in the air, and all the crowding stars for audience! You know in your soul you'd rather have me out there, going it all by myself, than raising thunder over town. And you know, too, it doesn't tell on me; it doesn't show. You couldn't guess, to save your life, how much I've had today, now could you?"

"Yes," returned the other, "I could,"
"Well, well," said Crailey, good-naturedly, "we weren't talking of me." He set down the flask, went to his friend and dropped a hand lightly on his shoulder. "What makes you think I broke it?"

United Moderns.

The regular session of Fulton Lodge, No. 253, United Moderns, was held last night at Nelsen's Hall, with a good attendance present.

The following officers elected were duly installed by State Supreme Vice-Chancellor D. W. Thayer:
Chancellor D. W. Thayer:
Chancellor —C. L. A. Doeppe.
Regent—L. A. Seal.
Orator—J. J. Cavedo.
Recorder—John M. Duke.
Financier—W. H. Pease.
Guids—Floyd E. Galloway.
Warden—R. L. East.
Warden—R. L. East.
Trustee—T. Morecock.
Autohar business of the evening with the proceeded to entertain those present in a manner that was eminently satisfactory and fully enjoyed by all.

Summer Rest to Reopen.

The Summer Rest to Heopen.

The Summer Rest will recoen for guests on Tuesday, July 21st, and will remain open as usual until October 1st. Owing to the illness and death of Mrs. Barksdale's sister and by the advice of physicians, the Rest had to be closed on July 1st. Mrs. Barksdale will return there and reopen the house as stated above.

Gone to Hot Springs. Dr. H. V. Desportes, D. D. S., who has been suffering with rheumatism for the last three weeks, left a few days ago, accompanied by his wife, for Hot Springs,

"What makes you think I broke it?" asked his partner, sharply." "Tell me why you did it," said Crailey. And Tom, pacing the room, told him, while Crailey stood in silence, tooked him eagerly in the eye whenever Tom turned his way. The listener interrupted seldom; once it was to exclaim:
"But you haven't said why you broke the guitar."
"If thine eye offend thee, pluck it out!" I ought to have cut off the hand that played to her!"
"And cut your throat for singing to her?"
"She was right!" the other answered, striding up and down the room. "Right—a thousand times—in everything she did. That I should even approach her, with an Mr. M. M. Ansley, of Atlanta, the pop-ular traveling freight and passenger agent of the West Point route, was in Richmond yesterday. He left last night for Washington and Baltimore.

"Lives of rich men, if we knew them.

Might not seem so blamed sublime,

Oft the stomach fastened to

Keep them doping all the time." Wall Street Poet.

days works the brain so hard that it takes away the power from the stomach and so Thanclers, Lawyers, Doctors, Merchants, Great Actors, School Teachers, and even thinking and successful farmers suffer from a lack of power to digest food.

thoughtful money maker was an invalid for about eight years. During this time and four years after, he studied foods, hygiene, dieteites, medicine and suggestive therapeutics. He got well, and during the twelve years of experience and study developed a way for brain workers to keep well. He has been over the hard and rough roadway step by step. Does his experience count for anything? Can he point you to the rocks that ruin men? Can he guide you to safe and healthful channels? houghtful money maker was an invalid hannels?

Since he got well he has made ten or

channels?

Since he got well he has made ten or twelve million dollars, which is one evidence of the practical results and literally thousands of brain workers in America and England date their recovery to health and money making power from the day they began to follow his advice.

What is it?

First, quit coffee absolutely. It slowly and surely exhausts the elements in brain and nerve centres that must be there or brain fag follows. In order to do this, take up Postum Coffee for it supplies the phosphates and other elements needed to naturally, by food in liquid form, rebuild the broken down gray matter in brain and nerve centres.

This same is true of Grape-Nuts breakfast food.

Set up your breakfast like this:

A little fruit, cooked preferred. A dish of Grape-Nuts (not a large one), with some thick, rich cream finsist on it, a cup of hot Postum Coffee, with thick cream, one or two soft eggs. Nothing more unless it be a silce of entire wheat bread. The same for luncheon; then for the night dilmer have a good, generous portion of meat, one or two vegetables, a Grape-Nuts pudding and a cup of Postum Coffee, and linsist on the thick cream.

You will digest these meals, sleep like

cream.
You will digest these meals, sleep like a baby, and find the next day that something has been going on in your body that gives you the delictous sense of power and health, and you can in a masterful way "do things" and get results

suits.

Is it worth while? The masters of mankind are first masters of themselves and put into practice the knowledge of trained experts in the art of body and brain building.

You can rule if you will. You must have a healthy body and brain to do it. "There's a reason," and it's just good, old common sense.

\$20.00, \$22.50 and \$25.00 Suits Reduced to \$14.75

Consider the Qualities—Consider the Make—Consider the Reductions.

Gans-Rady Company

Personal ?

Ah, pain that a rose should die, That a lily's grace should fail; That dark should dim a sunset sky, And a rainbow's glory pale -And lovers say good-bye!

Alas that youth is fleet— Swifter than age is swift— That dearest hopes have wingel feet, And love's a transient gift, As shadowy as sweet.

So kiss we while we may,
While lips are still after.
For all too surely creeps a day.
When fades the dear desire
To ashes cold and gray.

Too surely comes the night
When the star of love shall set.
And the bitter snow of time lie white,
And the soul would best forget
The old, beloved delight.
Set.

Mr. James Branch Cabell, whose taient for writing society stories has given him a marked distinction in that and other lines of authorship, has a sketch in the midsummer member of the Smart Set, which he calls "Stella" was taken from the original of "Stella" was taken from very real life indeed, and that her forgetime-not eyes and her fondness for daffodils may serve to recall to readers a dainty bit of womanhood whom they onge agreed in adoring, should invest the patients little sketch which reverts to he memory with unusual interest.

It is written with half humorous sadness which characterizes Mr. Cabell's retrospective moods. Its sentences are filled with the faint elusive perfune which steals in upon the senses from the past, at the sight of a budding blossom, or the cadence of a voice in song, the radiance of the star light or the teturn of spring.

The pitifulness of the story is its strength. One goes on quite quietly to the very end, then one lays the book down softly to find one's eyes wet with tears. Then, one realizes afresh how muestranger is truth than fiction and now insistent is the appeal it makes to the heart. The tragedy upon which one has chanced is none the less real or less vivid because one recognizes it at once as the tradegy of life.

Schutte—Shell.

Schutte-Shell.

Schutte—Shell.

A quiet home wedding was celebrated yesterday morning at 3 o'clock at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. N. Shell, No. 1925 West Cary Street, when their eldest daughter. Miss Geraldine Banks Shell, became the bride of Mr. William H. Schutte. The color scheme of pink and green was effectively carried out in the decorations of the pariors. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father William, of St. Mary's German Church, in the rear parlor, where an improvised altar was arranged before an embankment of palms and ferns, and pink gandles in crystal candelebra shed a delicate radiance over the entire scene. Mrs. Mattle Pegram Kelly presided at the plann and discoursed sweet music during the ceremony. The bride entered on the arm of her father, and was elegantly gowned in delicate gray panne crepe over gray taffett, elaborately hand, embroidered. She wore a large black picture hat and carried a shower bouquet of Bride roses. Miss Bessie Cullen Shell the bride's sister, acted as maid of honor and was attired in pink mousseline and carried a large bouquet of La France roses.

The groom's best man was Mr. John

ses. The groom's best man was Mr. John The groom's best man was Mr. John H. Lynemann. Quite a number of the friends of the contracting parties were present, and their popularity was attested by the large number of handsome wedding gifts received. The new John Atlantic City, visiting New York, Phinadelphia and washington before their return, and will be at home to their return, and will be at home to their return. The bride is an exceedingly attractive young lady, and possesses a delightful personality. The groom is a very value inglove of Messrs, Ware & Duke, holding the position of foreman.

The wedding of Miss Ida Heusey Knight and Mr. Abner C. Goode was celebrated at 8 A. M. yesterday in St. John's Prot-estant Episcopal Church. The church was handsomely decorated in palms and ferns, and Professor Watson directed the music.

music.
The ceremony was performed by the rector, the Rev. Robert A. Goodwin. The bride, gowned in a dark blue traveling suit and lat, and carrying Bride roses, was attended by her maid of honor, Miss Mamic Southern, who wore a beautiful gown of white crops de chine, embroidered with daisies, a white chiffon plecure hat, and had a bouquet of white carnations.

The best man was Mr. William Jar-

carnations.

The best man was Mr. William Jarvis, the groomsmen Mr. E. V. Farinholt, Mr. W. D. Leake, Mr. Robert J.
Williams and Mr. W. H. Adams. The
bridal party and the immediate families of bride and groom were handsomeity entertained in the home of Miss Southern, the maid of homor, last Tuesday
syening.

lies of bride and a content of the home of Miss Southern, the maid of honor, last Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Goode, who were most pleasantly and generously remembered in the way of wedding gifts, are now taking a Northern wedding tour, which will probably extend to Cannda. They will reside at No. 2507 East Marshall Street on their return. The bride, who was mariled from the home of her aunt. Mrs. Susan V. Pollard, is a great-granddaugher of the Rev. Philip Courtney, a man who in his day was exceedingly well known and beloved in Richmond. The groom is a successful young lawyer and the son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Goode.

On Thursday evening last a basket plevnic was given in the home of Miss Ella Fleet, of King and Queen, in hohor of Misses Jossie Haynes and Grace Waiton, of Richmond. After games of all kinds refreshments were served and then the young people reluctantly said good-bye and went their several ways.

The pienic was chaperoned by Mrs. Fleet, Mrs. De Shazo and Miss Jones, rorence, Emily and Lucy Tytand, Olivo and Gellette Basby, Deany and Emma Fleet, Bessle, Carrie, Nora and Mary Megery, Joseph Present were Misses Lenora, rorence, Emily and Salle Libscomb, Alma Walker, Mayne Brown, Christine McCray, Jesse Haynes, Ella Fleet, Grace Walton: Messrs. Dew, Harrow, Hill and Benjamin Fleet, McGeorge, Ryland, Burke, Willie and Boyd Todd, Lipscomb, Brown, Broaddus, Jones, Moore and Dr. De Shazo.

Personal and General.

Personal and General.

Dr. and Mrs. Jere Witherspoon will spend some time at Rehoboth, Del. after which Mrs. Witherspoon will go to New York for a visit before returning to Richmond.

Misses Mayme and Bernice Stevens, of West Clay Street, have gone for an ex-tended stary with their brother, Mr. Ste-vens, of Cincinnati. Mrs. Ida C. Noel and Miss Julia Spence

Social and left by the Old Dominion line yesterday for Atlantic City. From Atlanta City they will go to New York and take a trip up the Hudson River. Hery will be away from Richmond for about five weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Gunn and children are at the Princess Anne Hotel, Virginia Beach.

Miss Louise Bowman, of Fredericks-burg, who has been visiting here left for home a few days since, accompanied by Miss Edith Watkins.

The Rev. Dr. Harry E. C. Keith Murroy, an ex-student at Pantope Academy, near Charlottesville, who revisited the academy last year, and is most pleasantly recalled by his many friends here and in Virginia, was recently married at Durban, Natal, South Africa, to Miss Dorothy Amy, the daughter of Charles Barclay, of Kensington, London, Dr. Keith belongs to the Gordon Memorial Mission, at Umsings, Natal.

Miss Louise Cabell Loving and Miss C. Bryant Hall are the guests of Miss Turner on Chestnut Avenue, Newport News,

Mr. Gregory Clark, of Danville, is spending two weeks with his parents, near Richmond

Mrs. Andrew J. Montague and Miss Gay Montague reached Richmond last afternoon from Long Island, where they have been visiting friends. Mrs. Philip Filippen, of Cumberland, who has been the guest of Mrs. Richard S. Walker, in Fredericksburg, passed through Richmond on her return home.

Friends of Mrs. Burton Gay, of Cleve-land, will be delighted to hear that she expects to spend two weeks with her mother, Mrs. George W. Mayo, during the

Mr. James Branch Cabell, who has gone to the Rockbridge Alum, will be joined there in a few days by his brother, Prof. John L. Cabell. Prof. Cahell has been visiting his home here for the past week.

Mr. Quick, of Petersburg, Mr. Henry Graves and Miss Graves, of Williams-burg, were guests at the Goode-Knight wedding yesterday,

Miss Lucille B. Clark, who is visiting in Norfolk, was delightfully entertained last evening at the Norfolk Country Club by a supper given in her honor.

Mr. Henry Meyer, secretary of Richmond Typographical Union, returned last night from a ten days' visit in North Carolina to his daughter, Mrs. Laura B. Watts. Mrs. S. S. Snyder, of Washinston, als youngest daughter, was also with him.

Messrs, D. A. Buchanan and C. H. Rudd have returned from a most pleasant trip to Atlantic City and other Northern points.



Desks Sacrificed

Desks, Chairs and Office Furniture Desks, Chairs and Office Furniture Special midsummer sale of 20 to 3 per cent. discount. Our regular prices are always below others; this sales therefore, ought to be inducement enough for you to anticipate fall needs, thus saying at least 25 per Filing Cabinets and Card neluded in this special sale.

SOUTHERN STAMP AND STA. TIONERY CO., 'Phone 1895. Twelve-Six Main Street. Rubber Stamps, Typewriters, Stationery,

Whether you are at the Seashore or in the Mountains, if there is anything in our line you want, drop us a line (with city reference, if we don't know you), and we will send articles for your selection!

Our shop is at your service in case of needed repairs.

C. Lumsden & Son. Jewelers & Opticians,

731 E. Main Street,

Out of Jown?

Many articles suitable for game prizes.

Richmond, Va.